Their First Victory in a Campaign Against the Properous Restaurant and Hotel Keepers-And It's a Moral Movement, Too-Now, Isn't That Queer?

Those who go down to the city in cabs have noted with surprise frequent references in the recent public prints to a campaign which the licensed hackmen are carrying on for what they regard as their rights. It had been the custom of New Yorkers for so long a time to think of the night hawk cabman as a species of buccaneer cruising under a black flag in the dark places of the city that there was not a little wonder expressed when a week or two ago Justice Steckler of the Supreme Court declared that they were no pirates, but lawful navigators and entitled to certain anchorages which the skippers of hansoms and coup & belonging to rich and arrogant livery stable keepers had seized and held in violation of their ancient privileges.

The story of the cabmen's wrongs is a long one, and the full understanding of it resides in a single mind-that of Lyman A. Spalding, a lawyer who is fighting the legal battle of the New York Hackmen's Protective League.

Mr. Spalding may justly be regarded as the founder and expounder of a branch of law which is to the cruisers of the highway what Admiralty is to the cruisers of the sea. The rule of the road, the legal rate of speed, the computation of the backman's mile, the intricacies of the question of fare and all the other statutory provisions which govern the conduct of the man in the plug hat and the green overcoat in his relations with the riding and walking public are no mysteries to him.

It follows naturally that the name of Spalding is a terror to the evildoer hackman. It is related of him that on one occasion when he had ridden incognito in the cab of one of the most piratical night hawks in town for a number of blocks uptown and crosstown which he well knew to be within the two miles, he gave the driver a two-dollar bill and stood waiting for his change.

"There ain't no change," said the cab man, assuming a menacing attitude.

"But I'm Spalding, the lawyer," was
the reply, whereupon cabby dropped the
two-dollar bill and fled in white and speechless consternation, not daring to show consternation, not daring to show self in his accustomed places for the

next three days.

Spalding came into the movement for improving the condition of the hackmen after the league had been floundering along in a bad way for two or three years. In the beginning it was an association formed for the elevation of the moral character and reputation of its members, and the profession generally, and that purpose still remains, though other objects have been added to it. next three days.

been added to it.

Kid Glove Whitey and other spiritually minded cabmen had long observed the degenerate tendency of a large proportion of their associates in and about the Tenderloin. They viewed with alarm the alliances which their brethren were forming with the flossy denizens of the under world and heard with dismay of the piracies and other outrages practised with growing other outrages practised with growing frequency upon the bibulous and the un-sophisticated.

So one cold and stormy night about five years ago a little band of pioneers of faith met together and formed the New York met together and formed the New York Hackmen's Protective League, resolving that they would not only set their own faces against all manner of unrighteous-ness, but also exert a missionary influence in trying to induce others to lead a better and a nobler life.

Their efforts have prospered to such an extent that according to Mr. Spa'ding.

extent that, according to Mr. Spa'ding, about one-sixth of the 3,000 licensed hackhave seen the error of their ways and by joining the league have made pub-lic profession of an intention to mend them while an indefinite number who have not actually come into the fold are silent be-llevers and are showing evidence of reform in their daily walk and conversation.

It is not to be denied, however, that though the basic purpose of the league is moral and spiritual it has a certain material aim not wholly disconnected with the commercial advancement of the hackmen The argument that shapes itself in the mind of the thoughtful and pious nighthawk probably is something like this:

It is right to be good. Therefore, let us be good. And if it becomes known that some of us are good, business will come our way. Therefore, let us strive earnestly to be good.

good for a certain length of time they east longing eyes upon rich pastures in which the grazing was reserved exclusively for special cabmen. They began to ask why when they had paid a liceuse fee to the city they should be excluded from the business proceeding from many of the hotels, and proceeding from many of the hotels and

proceeding from many of the hotels and restaurants in which the gay night life of the city is at its flood tide.

The law on the subject, so far as it is possible for any person less learned than Mr. Lyman A. Spalding to comprehend it, is that there are certain places in the city which are designated as public hack stands, and in these places and no others, licensed backmen may show themothers, licensed backmen may show them selves and solicit business up to the hou

public hackstands, and it is the prerogative of the Mayor's marshal to say how far from each corner the stand shall extend, but he has never done it

The law also recognized the fact that tels have a right to a reasonable use of There is an ordinance which

permits the Mayor's marshalto license cabs to stand in front of hotels for the accommo-dation of the hotel's guests. This privilege came to be extended to many restaurants which were not hotel any sense, but simply eating houses so that persons who wished to ride hom after their late suppers were obliged t

in the restaurant men's cabs or else go out in search of the regularly licensed hackmen at considerable inconvenience to These special cabmen are not limited by law in their charges as the night hawks are and the latter say that their prices are at least twice as high as the regular legal rates. Be that as it may, the best business in the town is that which thus fell into the hands of the special cabmen. It is well known that the large regions are not supported by the large regions.

that the large restaurants and hotels least their cab stand privileges to livery stable sepers for considerable sums. The price aid by the man who does the Waldorf

year.
The members of the hackmen's league made up their minds that they must get a share of the lucrative trade of the resnub of all the long contention, which from time to time has found its way into the courts and the newspapers.

Somewhat early in his investigations Mr. Somewhat early in his investigations Mr. Spalding made a discovery of vast importance—which was that the whole hacking business was allowed to exist for the benefit and accommodation of the public and not at all primarily for the good of the backman, livery-stable keeper or hotel landlord. From this great foundation principle it was easy to deduce the doctrine that there should be no more backs and no more hackstands than the public would reasonably require, and that special cabstands should not be permitted where the ordinary public hackstands are conveniently near.

This is the substance of the doctrine
on which Mr. Spalding's test case was won only a short time ago. It was the case that had to do with Rector's res-

Rector's is on Broadway facing Long-acre Square. Longacre Square has for almost immemorial time been a public The contention which Justice Steckler stained was that there was no need a special cabstand at Rector's when BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

With money anyone can buy pins and needles and tapes and soaps, rent a store, put up signs, blow trumpets, beat drums and babble in the newspapers, but it takes more than money to sell pianos that are truly serviceable, artistic and full of satisfaction.

> Anderson Piano, \$250 Hardman Piano, \$400 Hazelton Piano, \$400 Melville-Clark Pianos, \$375 Apollo Master Piano Player, \$225

Money doesn't put people into possession of principle, knowledge, genius for music, and the experience necessary to tell a good piano from a bad one. There are thirty odd years of character-making back of this store, more than that behind its pianos, and just because we don't know any more of pins and needles and tapes and soaps than some people do of pianos, we have stayed out of the department store business.



470 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

the guests of that restaurant could pro cure cab service across the way at the square. The decision in that case put Rector's special cabs out of business. Mr. Spalding believes that the same principle applies to the Martin, the Hoffman House, the Imperial the Grand Union and many other hotels and restaurants, and he

proposes to fight it out on that line.

The night hawks think that Justice Stecker has filled the future with rosy promise. They already have visions of much gold falling into their coffers.

And in order to prove that they mean to deal honorably with their constituency, the league offers to prescute any licensed hackman who has been guilty of an over-

charge or any other irregularity, if the outraged passenger will submit the evi-

dence to it.

Mr. Spaiding says that all you need do is to know the law and offer cabby the correct fare. But who knows the law?

Nobody but Spaiding. Obviously, we can't

INDIAN PROTEST IN GRANITE. Sloux to Commemorate What They Call

the Chief Big Foot Massacre. LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 1.- A granite monument is to be erected by Ogallala and Chevenne Sioux Indians on the battlefield of Wounded Knee Creek in South Dakota to commemorate what in Sioux history is

known as the Chief Big Foot massacre. The order for the monument was placed with a local firm this week by Joseph Horn Cloud, a wealthy Indian ranchman, who is a son of one of the victims. The monument is to bear this inscription:

This monument is erected by surviving relatives and other Ogalada and Cheyenne River Sioux Indians in memory of the CHIEF BIG FOOT MASSACRE.

Lec. 29, 1886.

Cel. Forsyth in command of the U. S. Troops.
Big Foot was a great cinef of the Sioux Indians. He often said: "I will stand in peace till my last day comes." He did many good and brave deeds for the white man and the red man. the red man.

Many innocent women and children who knew no wrong died here.

Cankpe op i el tona. Wleakte pi gun he capelikin.

Chief Hig Foot.

Mr. High Hawk. Little Water.

Mr. Standing Bear. Strong Fox.

Long Bull. Chase in Winter.

He Crow.
Little Water.
Strong Fox.
Chase in Winter.
Tooth Fits Hole.
Red Horn.
He Eagle.
NO Ear.
Wolf Skin Necklace.
Lodge Skin Napkin.
Charge At Them.
Weasel Bear.
Hrd Snakes. white American. Black Coyote. Gnost Horse. Living Horse. Afraid of Bear. Young Man Afraid of Bear. Living Horse.
Afraid of Bear.
Young Man Afraid of Big Skirt.
Bear.
Yellow Robe.
Red Eagle.
Preity Hawk.
William Horn Cloud.
Sherman Horn Cloud.
Scatters Them.
Swift Bird.
Wessel Bear.
Hird Sakes.
Brown Turtle.
Brown Turtle.
Brown Turtle.
Scatbard Knife.
Scabbard Knife.
Scabbard Knife.
Kills Seneca.
Red Fish.

On the marble at the base of the monument are these words: "The erection of this monument is largely due to the financial assistance of Joseph Horn Cloud, whose father was killed here." The Indian words just preceding the list

of names is a sort of incantation commending the Indians named to the good graces of the doorkeeper of the happy hunting grounds.

Big Foot was the successor of Sitting Bull as soothsayer of the Brulés, and almost all the men whose names are to be inscribed on the monument were with Sitting Bull when he was shot down. From that time they firmly believed that the white man

neant to exterminate Indians.

Big Foot and his band were among the performers at the last ghost dance of the Northwest Indians. Gen. Miles succeeded in rounding up all the Indians but Big Foot's band of 106 warriors and 280 women and children. They broke away and hid in the Red Land.

Bad Lands.

Here they were finally surrounded. The warriors were ordered to come forward and form a half circle. By twenties they were told off to deliver up their guns.

The troops formed a square about the Indians. The latter became suspicious and uneasy. They had witnessed the fate of Sitting Bull, and many of them believed they were about to be put to death, and they Indians.

they were about to be put to death, and that they were being disarmed so as to render them defenceless.

Suddenly they began their death chant. Then a brave stepped forward, stooped to the ground and, gathering a handful of earth, threw it into the air. In an instant the death chant, became the very several to the death chant, here we they were several to the death chant became the very several to the death chant became the very several to the death chant became the very several to the very several to the death chant became the very several to the death chant became the very several to the very seve

the death chant became the war song, and they ran full upon the wall of soldiery.

It was a foolbardy act, but the Indians were mad with fright. Thirty-two soldiers were killed in a twinkling and the cordon was broken. Forsyth turned the Hotchkiss guns upon

the Indians and mowed them down, men, women and children. There was no time to discriminate. Big Foot, ill with pneumonia, rose from his bed, only to be killed by the volleys of the soldiers. Ninety-two Indians and many squaws and pappooses were killed. It is this event that the Indians hold to

be a massacre, and the monument they are about to erect is intended as a protest against what they regard as the wanton slaughter of people of their race. Two Me: Murdered in a Lumber Camp. MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 1.-Information reached here this morning from Darling, Panola county, Miss., that E. O. Jackson of Sardis, Miss., and a lumberman named Roselle had been murdered at the camp of the latter. Roselle was known to have considerable money and this is thought to have furnished the motive fer the crime. Both men had their heads beaten in. Four negroes are held on suspicion and if any proof of their guilt can be established there will be a quadruple lynching.

20th Century Piano, \$173

FOLK LORE HERE AND IN ASIA

THE JONAH STORY IN AN ABO-RIGINAL AMERICAN FORM.

Curious Myth of the Raven, and Many Home Stories of the Peoples Living in America and in Asia Which Show Them to Have Been a United Race Once

Interesting results of the curiously fascinating study of folk lore, gleaned during the Jesup North Pacific expedition, show that the folk stories of the inhabitants of both shores of the Northern Pacific Ocean are many of them Identical and almost all of them intimately related. For this reason, among others, the ethnologists have come to the conclusion that these corners of the old and new continents have been the home of a united race at some ormer period of the world's history.

These results of the researches of New York investigators have just been formulated and were given to the recent congress of Americanists held here, in a paper by Mr. Waldemar Bogoras of the American Museum of Natural History, a member of the Jesup expedition, which paper few of the persons attending the congress were able to hear. The myths and home stories of the people occupying that part of North America northwest of a line drawn, freely speaking, from the Columbia River to Hudson's Bay, and overspreading a similar

area of northeastern Asia, become the more interesting for the help they give in showing at this time that these people ere once a united race and have retained their lore, searcely modified, since their separation by the invasion of some former Esquimau people. The parallel between the Asiatic and

the American tribes, Mr. Bogoras found, gained in strength as one passed from material life to the psychical and religious culture of the people. The material for his comparison was drawn from more than five hundred legends and tales, which were collected. He pointed out, too, that the folk lore of northeastern Asia was essentially different from "the mythological cycle" of the people in the territory bordering that occupied by these Americo-Asiatic tribes on its inland side.

"The demons and creatures of the fancy in general," he said, "have wholly different forms. Instead of one-eyed and one-legged spirits breathing forth fire, riding on sixlegged, four-winged iron steeds, and wrestling with similar mounted knights, clad in metal or altogether metallic, there appear monsters of maritime origin; sea werewolves, which in the summer swim around in the shape of whales, but in the winter come to the shore and transform themselves into wolves; fierce polar-bear monsters, with huge paws and bodies of solid ivory salmon men and cannibal spirits from

"Skin boats vying in swiftness with birds self-moving canoes covered with lids like a snuff-box; adventurous travellers along distant shores and among the islands, and visiting strange and unseemly tribes all these are the motives most frequently occurring in northeastern Asia, and most of them occur in the folk lore of north western America.

The ribald stories of these people separated by the Pacific Ocean also coincided, Mr Bogoras said, adding: "On account of their very incongruity they arrest attention and suggest a common source."

He said that by the name of Kélet the

He said that by the name of Reiet the Tehuktchees designated three different classes of beings, more or less akin to each other. The first class were evil spirits who walked invisible about the earth, producing diseases and preying upon the human soul and body. These were always described as a tribe living very much as the tribes of men, in villages, needing food, and obtaining it by hunting men with harpoons and nets. "Human souls are like fish or seals to nem," he said, reciting this mythology

"Human souls are like fish or seals to them," he said, reciting this mythology of the primitive peoples: "they come in the night time to human dwellings, put their nets across the entrance, and then begin to poke with long poles under the tent-skirts, for the purpose of driving out the souls of the sleepers from the protecting cover of the inner room. However, the spirits themselves are not immune from the attacks of certain magicians. om the attacks of certain magicians the second class of the "Kélet" were

hostile, earthly tribes, more or less fabu-lous. The third class were the spirits that respond to wizards' calls and help the wizards in their medicine and magic. These are described by the Tchuktchees in the manner following:

Over the steep banks of the river there lives a man; A voice lives there and speaks aloud. I saw the master of the voice and spoke with him. It saw the master of the voice and spoke with him. He subjected himself to me and sacrinced to me. The small gray bird with the blue breast Sings wizard songs in the hollow of the bough, Calls her spiri's and practises magic. The woodpecker strikes his drum in the tree, With his drumming nose; under the axe the tree trembles

trembles d wails, like a drum under the heating stick. ound, the deceased get up and visit the living.

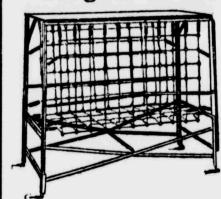
Mr. Borgoras mentioned among others nese tales of the peoples among whom he orked: "The whale skull carrying away worked: "The whate skull carrying away a young woman, who afterward is rescued by her brother and returns to her land in a boat pursued by a whale. "The man who married a white goose

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Each succeeding day we gain a firmer hold on the good will of furniture buyers who realize true values. By our ability to serve you satisfactorily and profitably we have earned this coveted position, and we mean to hold it by no surer method than offering you

Below we quote you two specials for this week, but there are countless others which we will not describe here. A call on us will acquaint you with them.

A Bargain in Iron Folding Beds.

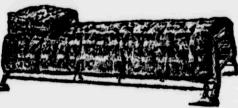


All Iron Folding Bed \$2.49.

With the famous National steel wire spring, nicely enameled (exactly like cut). So convenient when space for regular bed is lacking; value \$5.00, special,

\$2.49.

Values in Iron Couch Beds.



All Iron Adjustable Couch Bed,

Construction-The entire frame (which is guaranteed) is of heavy angle iron. The adjustment is simple. The bed is equipped with the famous National spring and good mattress and bolster, covered in fancy denims. Well worth \$10.00, for \$6.49.

voman and afterward followed her to the and of birds through the opening and shutting rocks. "The small old man with transparent

"The small old man with transparent arms who stands on the seashore chopping wood with a hatchet and making living fishes of the chips.

"The aurora borealis is believed to be a special world inhabited by those who die of violence. The red glare is their spilled blood. The changing rays are disembedied souls playing ball with a wairus head. "New-born children are believed to be ancestors come back to earth. Their names are found out by asking the sus-

ended divining stone all the names of the pended divining stone all the names of the preceding generations in turn.

"Most important is the recurrence of the Raven myth," which on the Asiatic side is not less prominent than on the American. The raven is the transformer, but not the creator, of the world. He numan race the ways of earthly life from marriage to the making of nets, and at he same time he is the common laughing ock, is foolish and dirty, and is the per-

etrator of many misdeeds and the object of many tricks. He also has the attributes of a real bird and is always hungry. "In one tribe the rayen is a deity and In one tribe the raven is a deity and is invihical name is translated, by older avellers, simply as 'God.' He is consected with almost every tale, and even hen it treats of a subject bearing no retion to the raven his name will at least

"He is the transformer of the world, the ancestor of the tribe, and the teacher of various pursuits, who after making his pesterity fit for a self-reliant life, goes away to another country or is turned to raven tale reappear on Asiatic soil. The raven gives to the world its present shape, creates men of stene, and endows them with the power of speech. He breaks the wall of darkness with the aid of other birds

and liberates the light. Or else he steals from the house of spirits three skin balls containing the sun, the moch and the "He transforms himself into a small leaf and drops into a pool, and the daughter of a mighty wizard takes the leaf to her house in a bucket filled with water. His

vives make him show his tengue, and hey bind it with twine, depriving him of the power of speech.

"He urges the people to flight, under the pretext that the enemy is coming, and then steals all their provisions. He is swallowed by a whale, but afterward kills the whale

pecking at its heart, and comes out. In explaining the similarities between Asiatic Behring tribes and the North Pacific Indians, we are bound to admit a former juxtaposition of these tribes and a line of direct connection which was in later mes broken apart by the arrival of the

quimau.
We are able to trace the whole extent of this myth and to see that its importance diminishes along its route from southern Kamchatka to the Columbia River."

ROYAL RELICS FOR NEW YORK. Stolen Bones of French Kings Said to Be Coming Here.

From the Courrier des États-Unis. In the last years of the Second Empire portion of the Ledru collection of royal ones and other relics was secretly sent to England and preserved in London by Thomas Sherbroke. Now it is coming to the United States. Mr. Sherbroke repeatedly offered his col-

ection to the French Government, but evidently his offers have been rejected, because the remains of the kings of France are now destined to ornament the showcases of some New York museum, instead of being sent to the Musée Cluny, to Carnavalet, or to the Church of Saint Denis. The story of this collection is curious. Ir

Ledru, who was called Comus, and a relative of the famous Ledru-Rollin. In his childhood this Ledru was present at the violation of the tombs of Saint Denis. In August, 1793, he stood by the side of Alexandre Lenoir, when the mob rushed into the church and tore the coffins out of

into the church and tore the coffins out of
the vaults. He picked up several souvenirs and formed an ossuary which he conceuled for many years in the granary attached to his father's house.

Later on, under the Empire, he published the story of his collection and of
the tragic events of which he was an eyewitness. Of this story in the form of a
letter to M. Nieuwerkerke, there now only
remain a few leaves reprinted in 1872.

The bodies of Henry IV., of Louis XIII.
and of Louis XIV. were in a marvellous
state of preservation, he says. Henry IV

looked as if he were merely asleep. The face of Louis XIV., although otherwise intact, was discolored.

The coffins of Philip of Valois, of Charles the Handsome, of King John and of Charles V. contained each one the royal crown, the sceptre and the hand of justice. In the coffin of Jeanne de Bourbon, wife of Charles the Wise, were found besides a gilded distaff, large gold ring and pointed shoes embroidered in silver and ornamented with precious stones.

The coffins of Charles VII. and of Charles VIII. contained only bones and portions VIII. contained only bones and portions of ornaments. The other coffins, when

broken open with axes, exhibited merely dust or skeletons that crumbled to dust on being removed.

The body of Turenne would have been tossed into the Potter's Field, like most of the remains of the kings, if a doctor had not claimed it, on account of its property of Citizen Daubenton; and onsul, indignant at the outrage upor the purest military glory of France, had it placed with due solemnity in the Church

placed with due solemnity in the Church
of the Invalides on Sept. 23, 1800.

Among other relies Ledru collected
crowns, sceptres, distaffs, winding sheets,
portions of funeral robes, rings, spurs and
royal bones. A portion of the ossuary
was sold before the war of 1870 to an English
collector by the heirs of Ledru. It is now in London in the care of Mr. Sherbroke, who in turn is about to sell it to an American

amateur or curiosity shop man.

The other portion of the collection is scattered, sold in detail to several unknown persons. Possibly at the present time the sword of a king of France may be in some junk shop among old pots and pans and rusty knives.

WEBSTER'S DEATH AND BURIAL Extracts From the Diary of the Late William Read, M. D.

From the Boston Evening Transcript At the meeting of the Bostonian Society neld this afternoon in the old State House, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversar, of Webster's death, the clerk, Charles F Read, read extracts from the contempo describing the death and burial of Daniel Webster in October, 1852. The following is an extract read by Mr. Read:

of the minute guns proclaimed the sad announcement that Daniel Webster was no more. They boomed through the quiet and stillness of the morning, as if in some degre proclaiming the magnitude of the loss. proclaiming the magnitude of the loss. This is no simple bereavement; a nation has lost her greatest son, and one who indeed deserved better at her hands. But such is ever the fate of greatness. With him has gone the last of the great triumvirate, who for forty years have led the destinies of this Republic. Mr. Webster to the last retained all his faculties in perfection, and the day before his death dictated several letters upon public business, and made his will. His body alone showed symptoms of approaching dissolution. His mind was godlike to the last.

Oct. 30.—The papers of this morning "Oct. 30.—The papers of this morning are filled with the accounts of the services at the funeral yesterday. As far as the eye could reach from the house, the fields and roads were filled with people. They began to collect about 8 A. M., and continued to come until about noon, when the funeral ceremony took place. The house was thrown open as at any ordinary funeral, and all who could entered and listened to the simple and impressive remarks and prayers of the officiating clergyman, who was a lineal descendant of John Alden, the Puritan who came over in the Mayflower. At an early hour the body, dressed in the usual garments—blue coat, white vest, white crayat, white pants, patent leather shoes and galters, and laid in one of Fiske's patent burial cases, the upper part having been romoved, was brought from the study and deposited at the house.

"The immense multitude now commenced." "The immense multitude now commenced

"The immense multitude now commenced filing past it, in order to gain a last look on that majestic brow now sleeping in the still embrace of death. From this the stream flowed to the library and other rooms of the house, which were open to the public, and then dispersed about the grounds. All the buildiness were thrown open, and all attracted attention. At about it o'clock the Mayflower, with nearly 1,000 passengers, hove in sight, and the tide serving, landed her passengers at, the wharf about a mile from the house. The Atlantic, which came down from Boston equally well filled, being unable to come so near to the shore, went around to Duxbury and from theree her passengers were o'liged to walk to Marshfield, there being no vehicles to obtain." 1850 at Fontenay-aux-Roses, in a little house that formerly belonged to the poet Scarron. there lived one Ledru, son of the conjurcr, hicles to obtain.
"The hour now having arrived for the funer-"The hour now having arrived for the funeral services to begin, they were conducted within the house while the immense crowd hushed into silence, remained on the outside Some few who were fortunate enough to be near the plazza were enabled to hear the prayer and address. The procession now formed and proceeded to the tomb. Arrived there, another opportunity was given to take a look at the departed. The tomb is situated on an eminence overlooking the farm and the early burying ground of the first settlers of Marshfield It's name. "The Winslow Burying Ground," is at once a title and a history. Here repose the remains of Governor Winslew and also Peregrine White, the direct conduction of the colony."

to Pinch the Dollar to make the Eagle hatch Bargains here. This is a program in part of

a lot already hatched. Bring this with you.

Great Sale of Keep-the-Body-Well Underwear. Women's Vests and Pants, 80c. Women's Ribbed Vests and Pants, 25c.

Children's Merino and Wool Vests and Pants-ribbed cotton and wool mixed, 75c. and \$1.90.

Lovely Laces for half and less. \$1.50 Black Venice, all silk, 98c. 25c. to \$1.25 Venice Laces, 10c. to 75c. Embroidery Strips, 2c. to 15c. 25c. Swiss Hemstitched Sets, 15c. Set.

100 Great Bargains in Fine Linen.

Women's \$1.98 to \$3.25 Tailored Hats,98c Black Velvet Hats, \$1.89. Camel's Hair Untrimmed Hats, 25c.

\$1.25 Camel's Hair Cheviot, 75c. yd.

Great Sale of California Blankets, \$5. Remarkable Exhibition and Sale of Sil-

Special Sale of Coal Stoves, \$2.98.

Great Sale of Coal Ranges, \$12.49.

Special Sale of Sewing Machines. 32c. lb. Java and Mocha Coffee, 25c. lb.

Men's \$20 Made-to-your-Order Overcoat Only 1,000 Orders will be booked.

to \$150.00.

Women's handsome Walking Suits,\$11.25 Great Sale of Fine Furs. Carpets and Rugs at Manufacturers' Prices

Women's Monte Carlo Coats, \$7.50 up

5-frame Body Brussels, \$1.05 yd. 9-wire Tapestry Brussels, 39c. yd. Great Sale of Handsorne Dress Goods. 42-in. Colored Henrietta, 29c. yd. Double width all-wool Tricot Flannel,

29c. yd. 54-in. Cloakings, 98c. to \$2.75 yd. 28-in. Flannelettes, Persian patterns, 12 12 c. yd.

1,000 styles Outing Flannels, 12 1/2c. yd. Sensationally Low Prices for Silks. Enameled and Brass Beds, 25 to 50 per

cent. off regular prices a fact. Women's actual \$3 value Shoes, \$1.49. Men's Rice & Hutchings' \$3 Shoes, \$1.75. Men's Waterproof Shoes, guaranteed,

85c. worth of Dressmakers' Notions, 19c. Special Sale of Lace Curtains. Tapestry Portieres, 3 yds. long, \$2.25 up.

Beautiful Renaissance Samples, 12c. to 11 rolls of Toilet Paper for 25c. Beautiful Silk Embroidered Flannels,

A Special Exhibition and Sale of Christmas Dolls. And 500 more great big money saving bargains.



Livingston and Smith Sts.

AN AILMENT CANDIDATES SUF-FER FROM JUST NOW.

Remedies Favored by Eminent Statesmen-Forms That Attack Gov. Odell and Others-The Ball and Rame Ticket Phases-Dan Riordan a Victim.

office are suffering from toucheritis. This is by no means a new disease, but political doctors have agreed on a new name for it. To give an idea of how the disease spreads

one need only look at the case of the Democratic candidate for the Assembly in the Ninth district. Richard Butler, who was nominated by Big Bill Devery, was approached a few days ago by a committee of touch germs in the shape of seven young men who said they were from the White

Angel Social Club. "How many voters have yer in the club?" asked Butler.

"Sixty," answered the spokesman.
"Well," said Butler, "give me five dollars' worth of your ball tickets and then go down to see my opponent, Allen. Tell him I bought \$20 worth and that you il let him off easy with \$10." So the White Angels went to see the other

candidate and induced him to purchase ball was announced for Wednesday last. but it did not come off because the Angels had no intention of having that sort of ball. They had ball tickets printed just for the purpose of buncoing candi-

Whenever political ball tickets or other fake tickets are sent to Mayor Low, instead of purchasing them he returns them with a polite note. He suffered from toucheritis more than once and he don't want any more of it.

Senator Platt smiles when approached by the fake ball committees and taking the leading germ by the shoulder, whispers: "See the chairman of the Campaign Committee and tell him I sent you." Of course the chairman of the Campaign

Committee is immune against the disease, so the germ does not catch on there. The Senator, by the way, had toucheritis in his young days and believes that the local treatment of sending the germ along the line is the proper thing to do. David B. Hill never let a germ get near enough to h'.n to catch toucheritis. Aside from this, it is said that he was vaccinated in early childhood with a virus known

to the Bowery as "good con." Good con, it is asserted, will always stand between the touch germ and the candidate. As to Gov. Odell, some of his friends declare that he was always an easy victim to the touch germ bred at country church fairs and up-State villages. But he never suffered from mushroom newspaper germs, because he has never been fond of seeing his picture in print.

put his hand into his pocket to help some poor man along. An old saying of the Governor's is "live and let live." He receives sufficient "touching" letters every day to make six private secretaries weep. The writers ask for all sorts of favors, from a pass to Europe to a

Still he is very charitable and has often

favors, from a pass to Europe to a gold pen.

One man wrote to the Governor the other day that he was a Democrat, but would vote the entire Republican ticket if he could get a county nomination from the Republicans later on. Another man who called at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, wanted \$50 to pay for a sewing machine which his wife had purchased on the installment plan. stallment plan.

Still another man offered to get out a newspaper from now until election day if the Governor would pay for it. Others

getting close the germ tugs at the coat sleeve of the candidate, saying: "Excuse me, Senator, can I see you for a minute?"

minute?

If the germ is addressing Big Tim Sullivan,
Tim replies politely "Excuse me, I'm busy
now," and if it is an old time germ he recognizes he turns abruptly and hisses: "Take
it on the sneak for yours," and the germ

Lawyer James McLaughlin, who is a candidate for Civil Justice over on the West Side of town, has been approached a dozen times a night by the same crowd who had tickets to sell for a raffle for a horse. Mac, as he is called by his friends, bought about a hundred tickets and was bought about a hundred tickets and was then told that the horse had died the day after he had purchased the tickets. "All right, said Mr. McLaughlin, "I didn't care about winning the horse, but

will win this election if my friends stick to me."
"Well," said the raffle ticket germ, "those You might

to me."

"Well," said the raffle ticket germ, "those tickets are no good to you now. You might as well make me a present of them."

When the lawyer handed over the tickets which he had paid for he asked:

"What are you going to do with them?"

"Oh," said the germ, "there's a German running for Assembly on the East Side, and I may be able to sell them to him. The raffle is announced to take place on election night. If the Geramn wins out in the election he'll get too full to remember about the raffle and if he loses he'll get drunk for spite, so there you are."

Dan Riordan, who is Big Tom Foley's candidate for the Senate, is an easy mark for the raffle ticket germ. Since the campaign opened he has purchased tickets, for raffles, for bedsteads, watches, clocks doormats, typewriting machines, wagons and wedding dresses.

On Tuesday last he was in Foley's Centre street saloon when Jimmy Driscoll and another friend approached him having in tow another man who was short, stout, and smooth of face. The smooth-faced man wore a clerical collar and was dressed in black.

Riordan recognized the first two and

in black.

Riordan recognized the first two and after shaking hands Driscoll invited them all to have a drink. He introduced the clerical-looking man as the Rev. Father Kindly, who was building a church over in New Jersey.

Then, taking Riordan into the back room on the pretence that the alleged priest did not care to stand up at the bar to drink. Driscoll produced a subscription list, on which were written the names of many of Riordan's political friends, with amounts varying from \$50 to \$5 opposite.

Riordan's political friends, with amounts varying from \$50 to \$5 opposite.

"Just put down your name for twenty-five," whispered Driscoll. "If you can't afford that much, give up ten."

The candidate signed for \$10 and handed over the money to the clerical-looking man whom he treated before going away.

After Riordan had gone out to do some campaigning, Driscoll and his friends proceeded to treat everybody in the place, spending the \$10 which Riordan had handed over. The clerical-looking man then explained that he was a spellbinder sent into the district by one of Riordan's Congressional friends to make speeches for Riordan. And when Riordan got back he simply smiled as he treated the crowd, and remarked:

"I'm It session"

"I'm It again."

Probably the worst sort of germ is the fellow who approaches the candidate to ask for \$10 to help to pay for "the burial of me child." Of course the candidate knows that there is no dead child in the case, but he contributes something, even though it be only twenty-five cents to buy grief killer at a neighboring power house.

The candidates are met with requests for money for coal, money for rent, money for food and money to pay the doctor's bill, but most of this money is spent in the neighboring saloons, while the candidate takes his medicine without a murmur and hopes to be soon out of danger.

Train Runs Away for Twenty Miles. DENVER, Nov. 1 .- Just after leaving

marked:

Tennessee Pass station yesterday the engineer of the California limited discovgineer of the California limited discovered that the air brakes would not respond, and he called for hand brakes. This started a panic, and fifty or more men and women hastened to the rear of the train, with the feeling that this was the safest place in case of a wreck. The train ran for twenty miles before it was controlled and at a rate of considerably more than a mile a minute. than a mile a minute.

some Papers Claim Everything.

The Sun doesn't It may be the best pawing and some folks, and still others wanted donations for aged folks. In the worthy cases the Governor granted the favors asked.

The candidate who is running for office can generally tell a touching germ by the manner in which it approaches him. After

MC Fnery's You Don't Have